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ANGELS

A time not so long ago
Angels held my head up high

Maybe I stopped believing
Maybe they were never there
Maybe it's all in my head
Maybe I don't care.
And now im losing faith.
Faith within myself
overthinking life
Overthinking wealth

And now there's nothing I can do
Without feeling scared
Scared I'm running out of time
No wasted day to spare
Listen to me now
Forlorn And self obsessed
Someone please just tell me
Why I'm so depressed

THE FUTURE IS NOW

My life's goal
Is to not die alone
To find fulfilment
all On my own
No future no hope
Sheer monotony
But i can still cope happily

I'm starting to see
That The life I lead
Is building up
To absolutely nothing
We live, we die
These days go by
Where do I find happiness.

This monotony
Has gotten the best of me
What must I do
To be free
Spontaneity whisper to me
What must I do
To be free

Break me free from these chains
This bondage of order
A house, a family
confined to these borders

YOU CAN'T GO HOME AGAIN

I put so much stock
In my public perception
I don't know what else to invest in
A lifetime spent
Doing as you say
But now I must
Find my own way

ATTENTION DEFICIT

Melodramatic insights
And Nothing is my fault
Rushing everything in life
With Unsatisfying results

My pain outweighs the good
I am not to blame
My mind is full of empty thought
With No ambitions or aim

UNCONSCIOUS BLISS

I'll just sleep away my troubles
I'm never coming back
I'm in unconscious bliss
off the beaten path
When I'm alone I'm on top of the world
The light is up
and it's up for me

My thoughts are consumed
by my own self defeat
so concerned with money
so full of conceit
So self involved
so self obsessed
when there's so much more that need's to be addressed.

Why can't I express
why I'm so depressed
My mind's gone numb
I have no where to run
Where's my motivation
where is my drive
I'm all done here I won't even try

There has to be more to a human being than this.
There has to be more than being a human, remiss.
I've found no answers, I'm too full of doubt.
But at least I have something to complain about

SELF OBSESSED

Self deprecating, reclusive,
Regrettably modest.
No ambition, stagnant thought,
Questionably Honest
Consistently inconsistent
I'll apologize for all the things I didn't do
Or is everything I've just said,
An embellished version of the truth

I don't want to be living
I don't want to be dead
I'll contradict myself
Until the bitter sweet end

This is the make up
Of my simply, complex brain.
Overworked, over thought
I'm certifiably insane
Consumed by hypocrisy
Surrounded by idiocy
For every indiosyncrasy
I'll tighten my lips even more

If Limbo were a real place
That's where I'd fit in best
A place where nothing else exists
No fucking family crest
So please
Assuage my fears, ease my mind
or just leave me here, stop caring
I want to be left behind

DESPERATE MEASURES

How can something so appealing
lose it's allure?

How can such beauty
turn it's back on the world.

It's hard to articulate
without repeating the phrase.

Stop living your life
by counting the days

UNHAPPY THOUGHTS

There's no one around
Who I can open up to
Afraid Of being judged
I'm far too insecure.
Conning for sympathy
Deficient of empathy
But I don't say a word
Why can't I change

My mind wanders so far
To place where I'm on par
Equal with everyone
But this fantasy eludes me

I have nothing worthwhile to say
I have no voice
No plan, no future
No rational choice
Are these thoughts my own?
They're growing like a cancer
analytically obsessed With
finding an answer

From day to day to day to day
I've grown weary of this routine
But I'm afraid of change.
I think too much. So I'll say

Nothing.

EVERYTHING WE KNOW IS WRONG

Everything we know is wrong
But Everything we face we can overcome.

Everything we know is wrong,
But the damage can still be undone.

ALBUM CREDITS:

SIMON PEACOCK- PRODUCTION, LYRICS, PROGRAMMING & VARIOUS INSTRUMENTS.

ALEX GUIDRY- VOCALS ON "THE FUTURE IS NOW", "ATTENTION DEFICIT",

"UNCONSCIOUS BLISS", "SELF OBSESSED" & "UNHAPPY THOUGHTS".

SHELBY DAVIDSON- VOCALS ON "YOU CAN'T GO HOME AGAIN", "DESPERATE MEASURES"

& "EVERYTHING WE KNOW IS WRONG". BACKING VOCALS ON "UNCONSCIOUS BLISS".

MEGHAN BOWMAN - CO-PRODUCTION & VOCALS ON "ANGELS".

BENJAMIN MACKENZIE- CO-PRODUCTION & GUITAR ON "ANGELS".

SARAH MACKENZIE- PIANO ON "BEGINNING OF THE END".

CHRISTIAN SAYIES- BASS GUITAR ON "ANGELS"

ERIN BRUNEN- BACKING VOCALS ON "THE FUTURE IS NOW" & "EVERYTHING WE KNOW

IS WRONG".

JEAN CONCEPCION- BACKING VOCALS ON "EVERYTHING WE KNOW IS WRONG".

*music and arrangements for "ANGELS" written by BENJAMIN MACKENZIE

*all vocalists provided their own vocals melodies.

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